

Tom Sanders
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Dwar Tom,

I remember your (plural) kindnesses of years ago very well. Didn't you then live in El Cerrito? And your wife was a college professor.

I remember Rye very well, although he hasn't phoned me in years. He came here years ago. Last I heard from him he was in Colorado, I think Denver.

I also remember more of your experiences in New Orleans than you report. You finally could take no more and when Rye would not remove his luggage you just left with it. He tried to make a stink of it.

It wasn't Jim Eason's show and it was not Garrison's office that verified the mafia meeting at which allegedly a contract on Garrison was decided. The bar was the Purple Mushroom, as I recall, it was reported to Harv Morgan, and the partial confirmation Morgan had before he phoned me with the report. I was then in New Orleans.

Doxley had been employed by the CIA. It fired him for alcoholism. Tragedy. He never got anything straight but he was actually feeding back to Garrison what he knew Garrison believed and wanted to say. *Made it up.*

The TV interview you saw a few months ago was taped long before that. I don't look badly now but I'm not well, am weak and limited in what I can do, and I am 78.

I guess Hal didn't tell you. He knew of my numerous surgeries, the last open-heart with three bypasses.

By the way, what Oliver Stone is up to is a travesty, an exploitation and commercialization, and it will mislead many people. Garrison's book is a self-justifying fiction. I am trying to keep up with what Stone says and does and if you see anything out there I'd appreciate copies.

I hope all is well with all of you. Please tell Hal - hope he is getting along with his Julius project.

Sincerely,

Hal